Amar Chitra Katha

SAVITRI

THE PERFECT WIFE

Vol 511 | ₹70



The route to your roots

When they look back at their formative years, many Indians nostalgically recall the vital part Amar Chitra Katha picture books have played in their lives. It was **ACK – Amar Chitra Katha** – that first gave them a glimpse of their glorious heritage.

Since they were introduced in 1967, there are now **over 400 Amar Chitra Katha** titles to choose from. **Over 100 million copies** have been sold worldwide.

Now the Amar Chitra Katha titles are even more widely available in **1000+ bookstores all across India**. You can also buy all the titles through our online store **www.amarchitrakatha.com**. We provide quick delivery anywhere in the world.

To make it easy for you to locate the titles of your choice from our treasure trove of titles, the books are now arranged in five categories.

Epics and Mythology
Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

Indian Classics
Enchanting tales from Indian literature

Fables and Humour
Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

Bravehearts
Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

Visionaries
Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

Contemporary Classics
The Best of Modern Indian literature

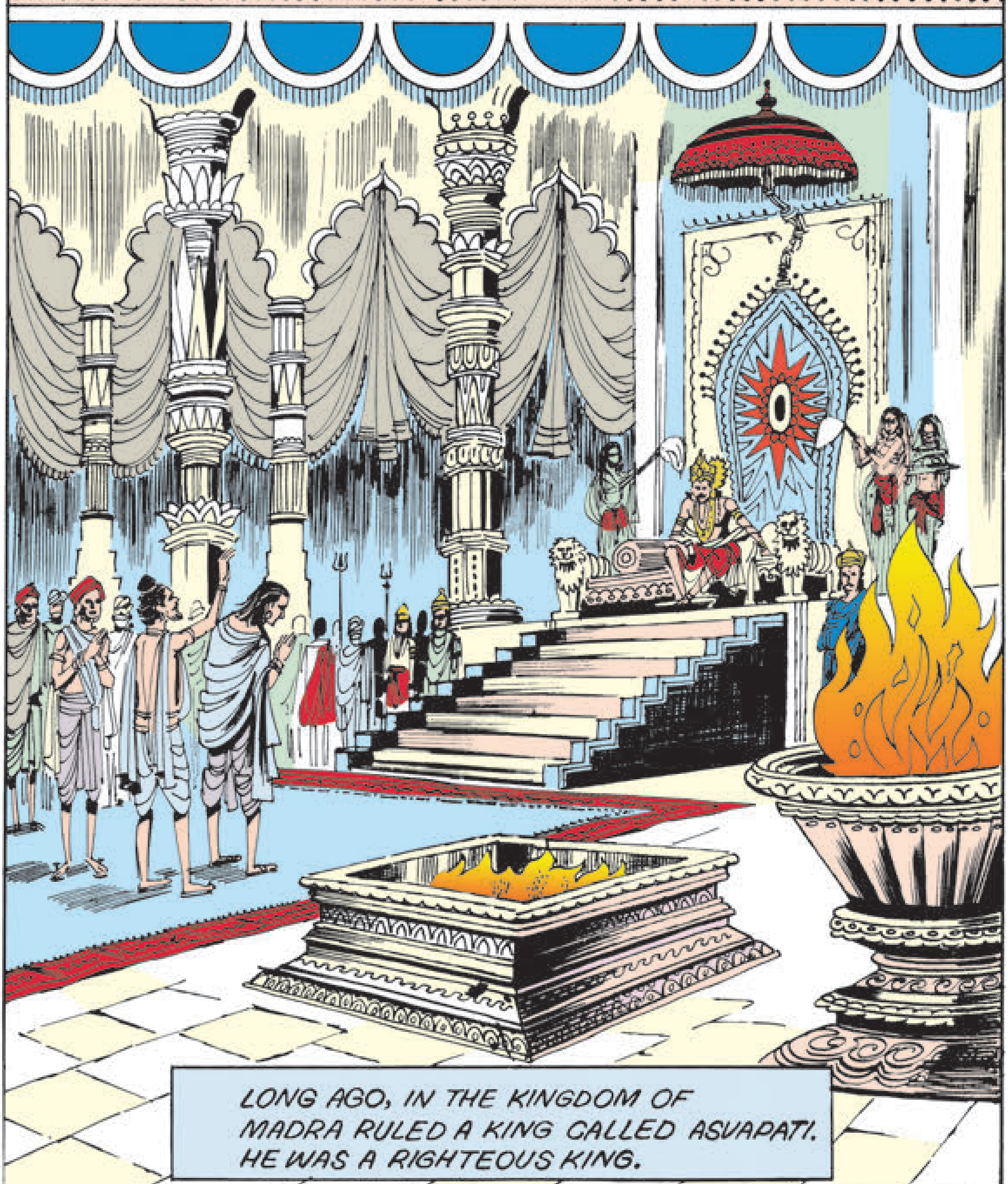
Script	Illustrations	Editor
Anant Pai	Ram Waeerkar	Anant Pai

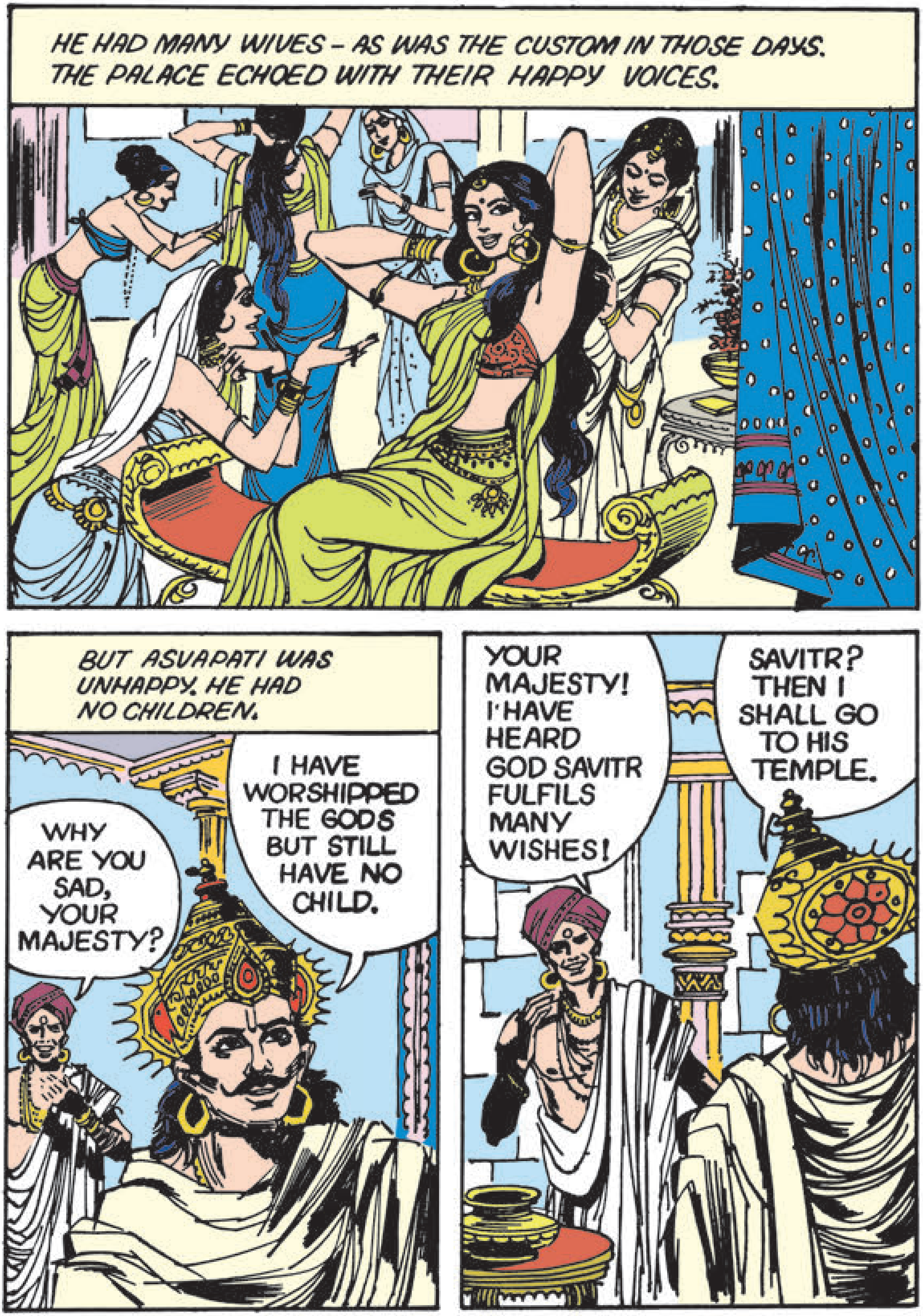
Cover illustration by: Pratap Mulick

Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd

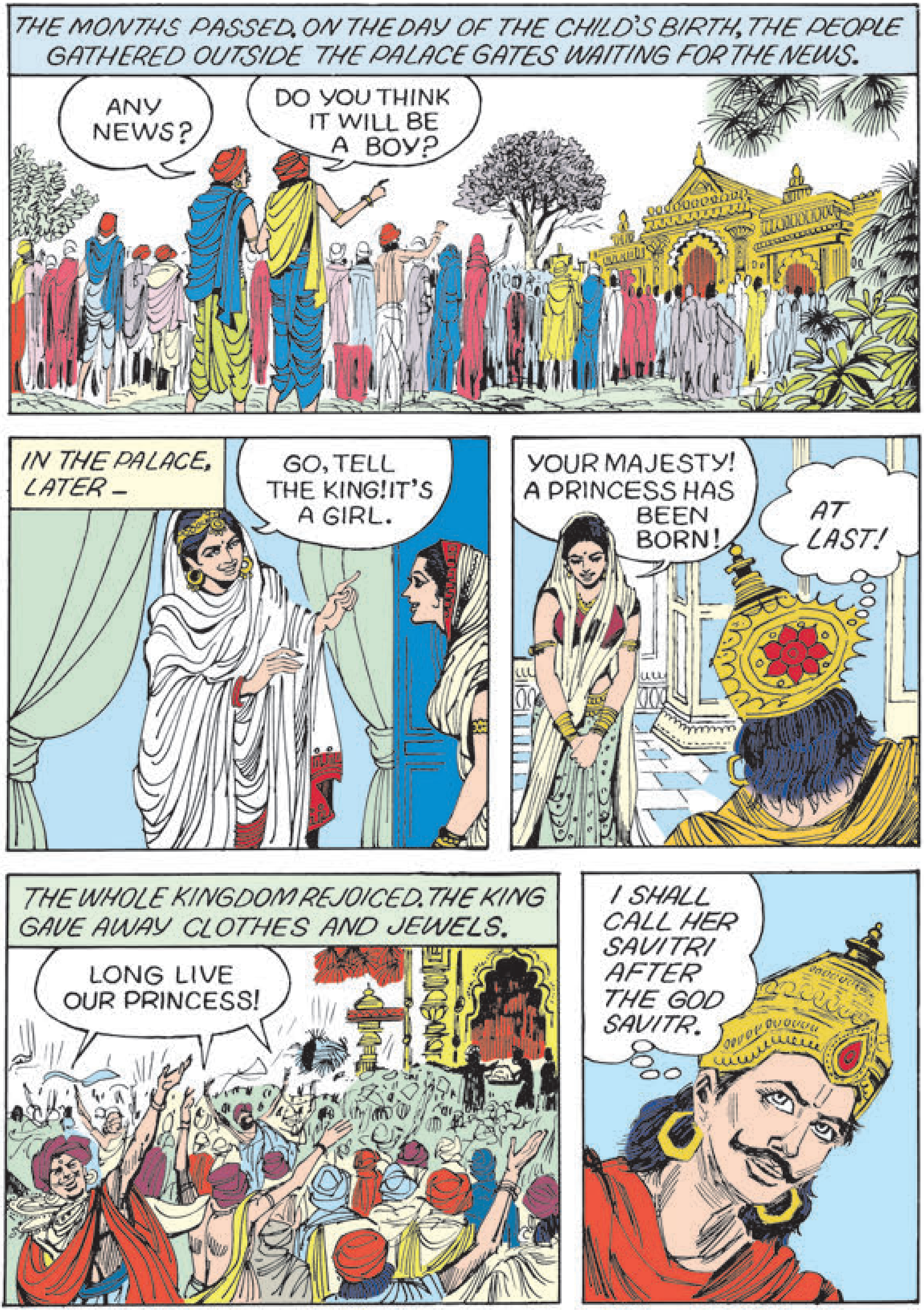
ISBN 978-81-89999-03-2
Published by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., AFL House, 7th Floor,
Lok Bharati Complex, Marol Maroshi Road, Andheri (East), Mumbai - 400059, India.
Printed at Zirius Images Pvt. Ltd, Bhiwandi, Thane - 421 311.
For Consumer Complaints Contact Tel : +91-22 49188881/2
Email: customerservice@ack-media.com

SAVITRI


LONG AGO, IN THE KINGDOM OF MADRA RULED A KING CALLED ASVAPATI. HE WAS A RIGHTEOUS KING.

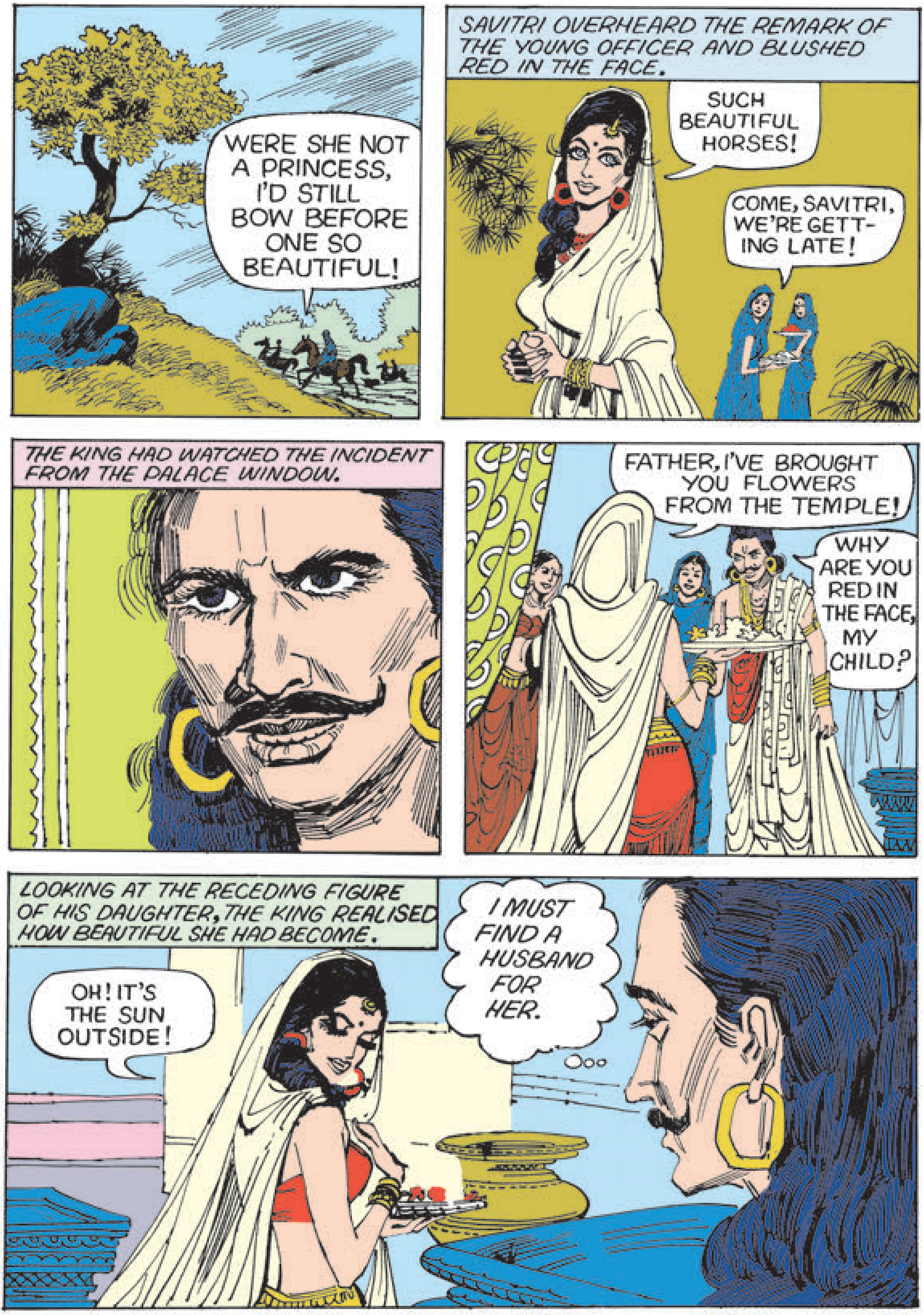

HE HAD MANY WIVES – AS WAS THE CUSTOM IN THOSE DAYS. THE PALACE ECHOED WITH THEIR HAPPY VOICES.
BUT ASVAPATI WAS UNHAPPY. HE HAD NO CHILDREN.
WHY ARE YOU SAD, YOUR MAJESTY?
I HAVE WORSHIPPED THE GODS BUT STILL HAVE NO CHILD.
YOUR MAJESTY! I HAVE HEARD GOD SAVITR FULFILS MANY WISHES!
SAVITR? THEN I SHALL GO TO HIS TEMPLE.


SOON A ROYAL PROCESSION WOUND ITS WAY TO THE SAVITR TEMPLE...
FROM THIS HOLY FIRE THE GOD WILL ACCEPT YOUR OFFERING!
WILL HE FULFIL MY HEART'S DESIRE?
THEN THE TEMPLE WAS BATHED IN LIGHT AND THE GOD APPEARED BEFORE THE KING.
YOU ARE PURE IN HEART! YOUR WISH WILL BE FULFILLED!


THE MONTHS PASSED. ON THE DAY OF THE CHILD'S BIRTH, THE PEOPLE GATHERED OUTSIDE THE PALACE GATES WAITING FOR THE NEWS.
ANY NEWS?
DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE A BOY?
IN THE PALACE, LATER –
GO, TELL THE KING! IT'S A GIRL.
YOUR MAJESTY! A PRINCESS HAS BEEN BORN!
AT LAST!
THE WHOLE KINGDOM REJOICED. THE KING GAVE AWAY CLOTHES AND JEWELS.
LONG LIVE OUR PRINCESS!
I SHALL CALL HER SAVITRI AFTER THE GOD SAVITR.

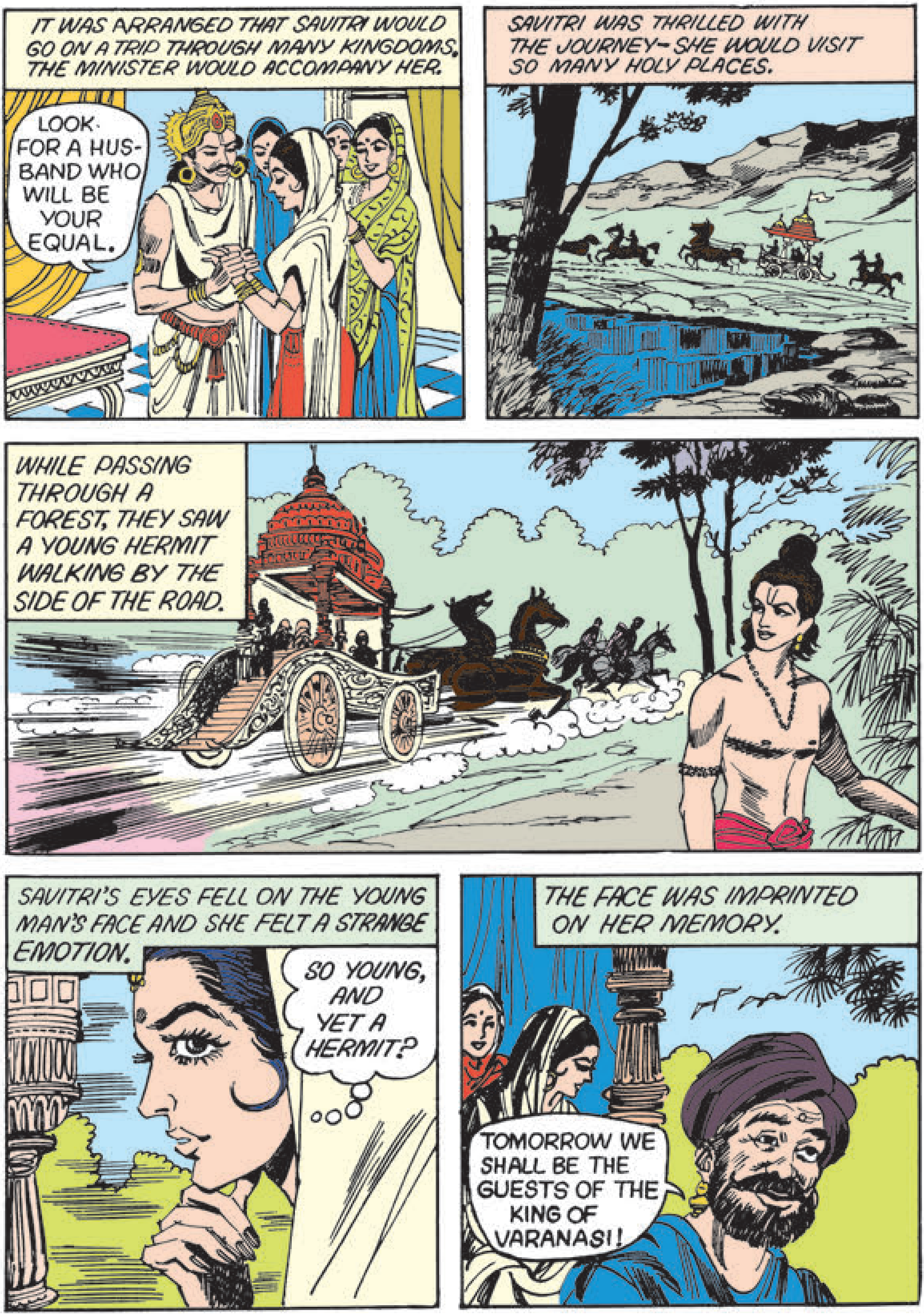

THE PALACE WAS FILLED WITH THE CHILD'S LAUGHTER.
YOU BRING UP A DAUGHTER AND ONE DAY SHE LEAVES FOR ANOTHER HOME!
GIRLS ARE LIKE FLOWERS! WHEREVER THEY GO, THEY MAKE THE WORLD BEAUTIFUL!
AS SHE GREW UP, SAVITRI LEARNT MUSIC, PHILOSOPHY...
... AND ASTRONOMY...
DO STARS RULE OUR FATE?
...THEN TO THE GROWING GIRL CAME THE KNOWLEDGE OF PAIN... OF SEPARATION.
FATHER! MY FRIENDS SAY A GIRL MUST MARRY AND GO AWAY! I WILL NOT GO ANYWHERE!
HA! HA! IT'S NOT TIME YET FOR THAT, MY DEAR!

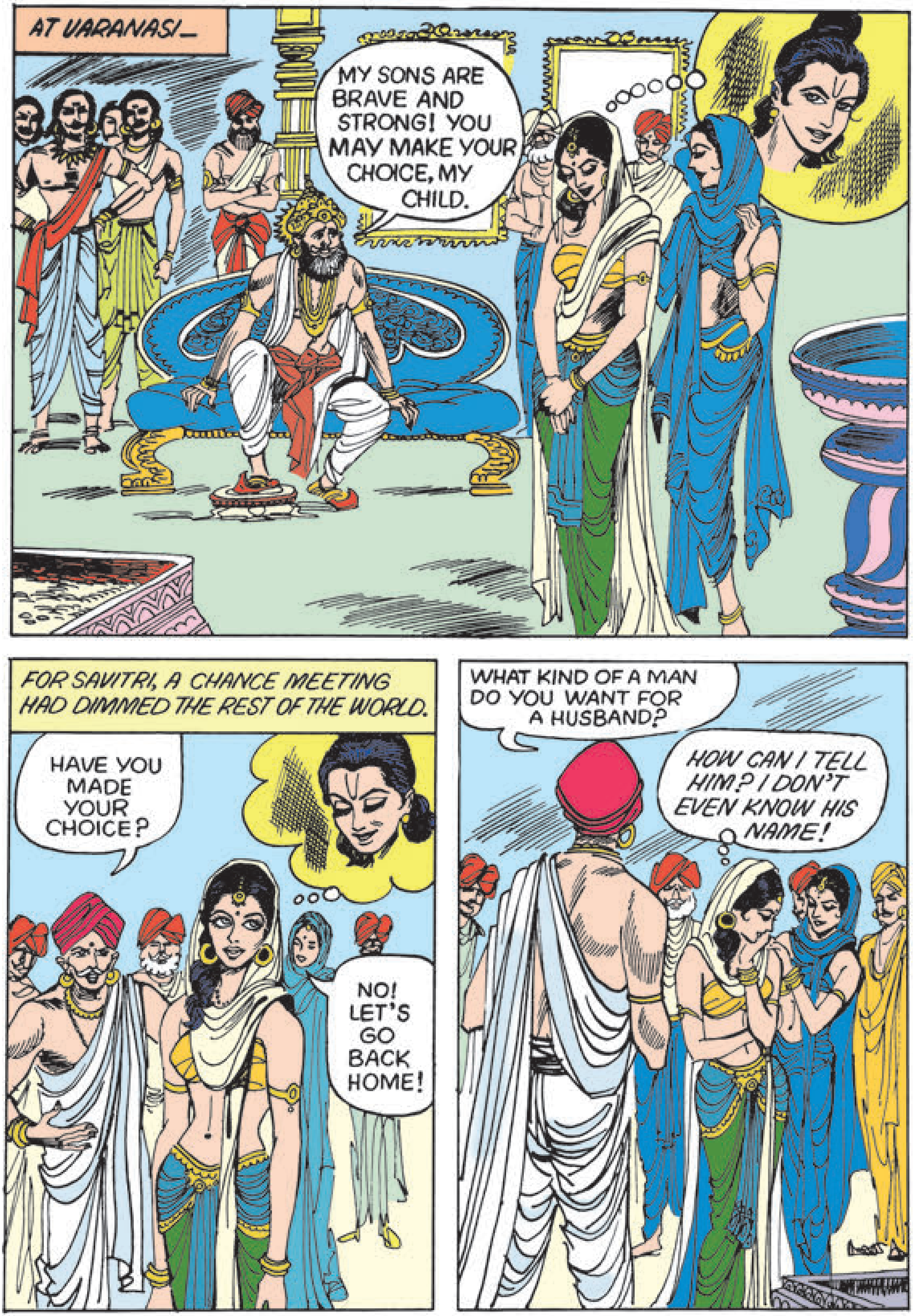

BUT TIME PASSED... SAVITRI HAD GROWN TO BE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. ONE DAY SHE CAME TO HER FATHER.
FATHER! MAY I GO TO THE TEMPLE?
ALL ALONE? WELL, YES! YOU ARE OLD ENOUGH!
IN THE QUIET STILLNESS OF THE TEMPLE SITUATED ON A HILL TOP, SAVITRI'S HEART WAS FILLED WITH HAPPINESS.
WHY DIDN'T I COME HERE BEFORE?
ON HER WAY BACK SAVITRI SAW A GROUP OF YOUNG OFFICERS RIDING NEAR THE PALACE GATE.
GOOD DAY, PRINCESS!
WHY DID YOU BOW YOUR HEAD TO ME?
BECAUSE YOU ARE OUR PRINCESS!

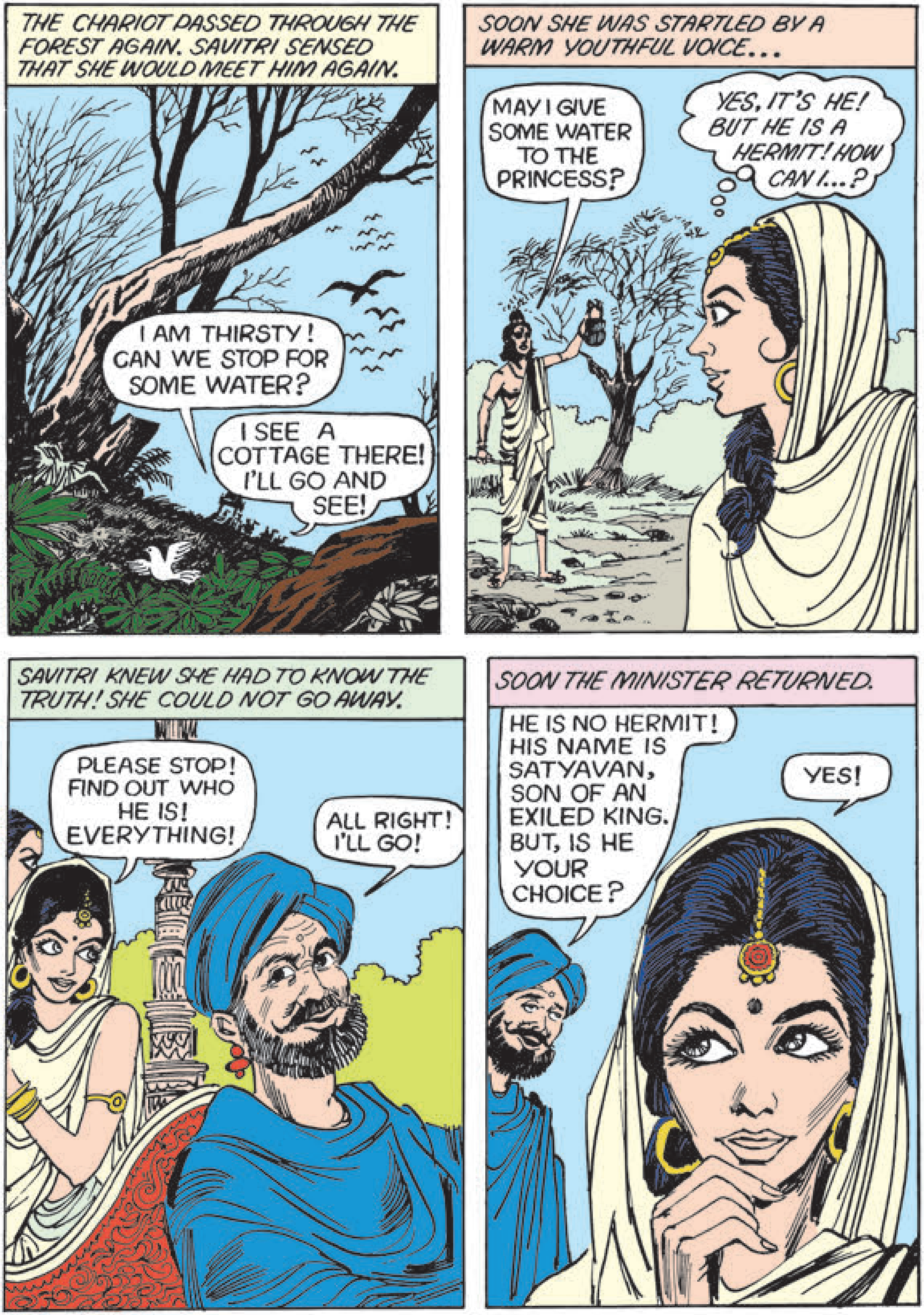

WERE SHE NOT A PRINCESS, I'D STILL BOW BEFORE ONE SO BEAUTIFUL!
SAVITRI OVERHEARD THE REMARK OF THE YOUNG OFFICER AND BLUSHED RED IN THE FACE.
SUCH BEAUTIFUL HORSES!
COME, SAVITRI, WE'RE GETTING LATE!
THE KING HAD WATCHED THE INCIDENT FROM THE PALACE WINDOW.
FATHER, I'VE BROUGHT YOU FLOWERS FROM THE TEMPLE!
WHY ARE YOU RED IN THE FACE, MY CHILD?
LOOKING AT THE RECEDING FIGURE OF HIS DAUGHTER, THE KING REALISED HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE HAD BECOME.
OH! IT'S THE SUN OUTSIDE!
I MUST FIND A HUSBAND FOR HER.

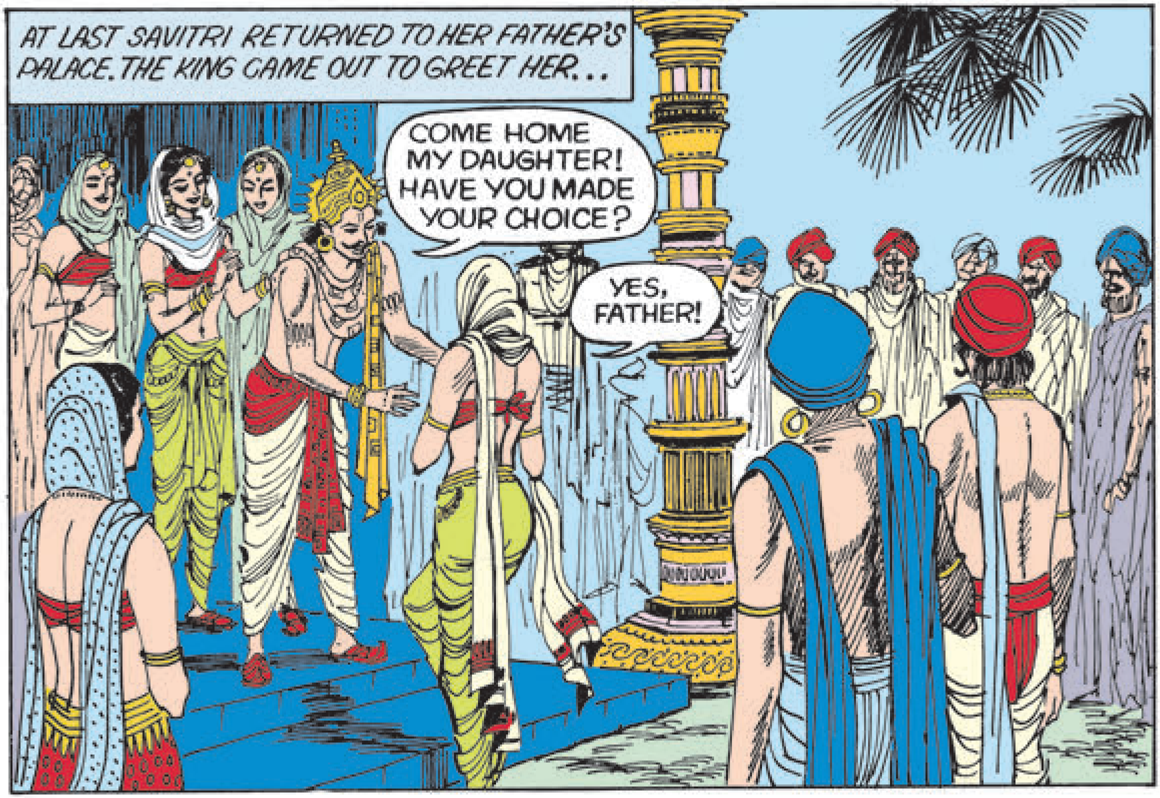

NEWS OF SAVITRI'S BEAUTY AND LEARNING HAD REACHED OTHER ROYAL COURTS.
THE MADRA KING'S DAUGHTER IS ELIGIBLE FOR MARRIAGE!
LOOK AT MY SONS! HOW CAN YOU THINK OF SUCH A MATCH?
ANOTHER KING'S COURT—
NO, NOT MY SON! A LEARNED WOMAN LIKE HER DESERVES SOMEONE BETTER!
IT WAS THE SAME STORY EVERYWHERE...
THE PRINCE HAS GROWN UP. SHALL WE APPROACH THE KING OF MADRA?
YOU MEAN SAVITRI? NO, I DON'T THINK WE CAN DO HER HONOUR!
...NO ONE DARED ASK FOR SAVITRI'S HAND.
HAVE WE RECEIVED ANY PROPOSALS FOR SAVITRI?
NO, YOUR MAJESTY!

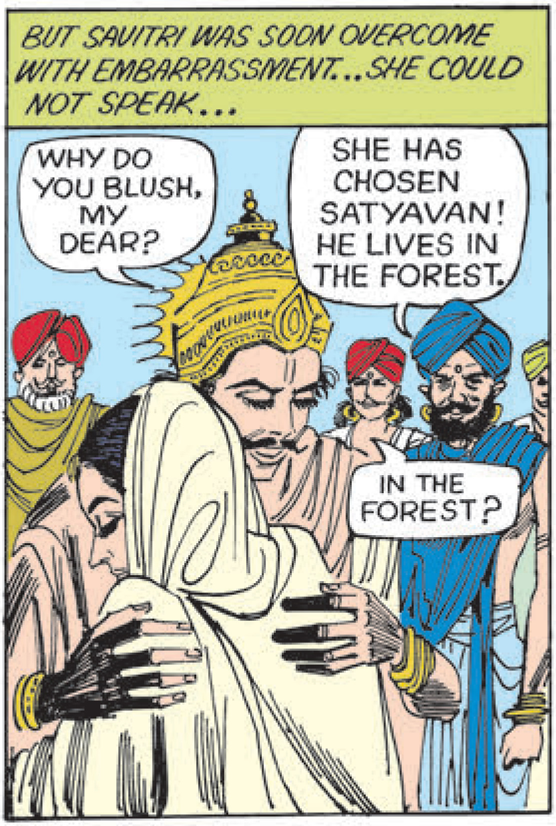

THE COURT JESTER CAME OUT WITH ANOTHER IDEA...
WHY NOT LET HER CHOOSE HERSELF?
ARE YOU JOKING?
THE KING LIKED THE IDEA. HE CALLED SAVITRI TO HIS ROOM. SAVITRI WAS RELUCTANT.
I DON'T WISH TO MARRY! WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEND ME AWAY?
IT IS SAID, A FATHER, WHO DOES NOT GIVE HIS DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE, IS A SINNER.
ALL RIGHT, FATHER! I SHALL DO WHAT YOU SAY.

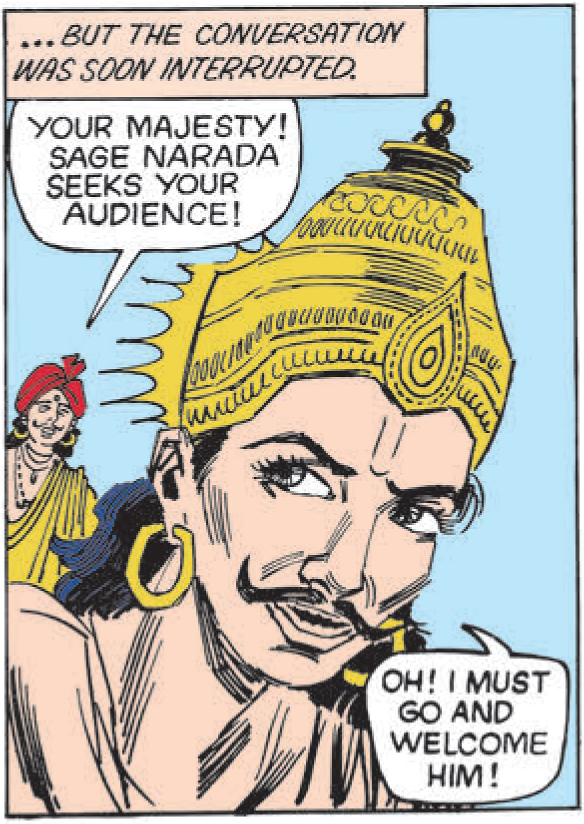

IT WAS ARRANGED THAT SAVITRI WOULD GO ON A TRIP THROUGH MANY KINGDOMS. THE MINISTER WOULD ACCOMPANY HER.
LOOK. FOR A HUS-BAND WHO WILL BE YOUR EQUAL.
SAVITRI WAS THRILLED WITH THE JOURNEY- SHE WOULD VISIT SO MANY HOLY PLACES.
WHILE PASSING THROUGH A FOREST, THEY SAW A YOUNG HERMIT WALKING BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.
SAVITRI'S EYES FELL ON THE YOUNG MAN'S FACE AND SHE FELT A STRANGE EMOTION.
SO YOUNG, AND YET A HERMIT?
THE FACE WAS IMPRINTED ON HER MEMORY.
TOMORROW WE SHALL BE THE GUESTS OF THE KING OF VARANASI!

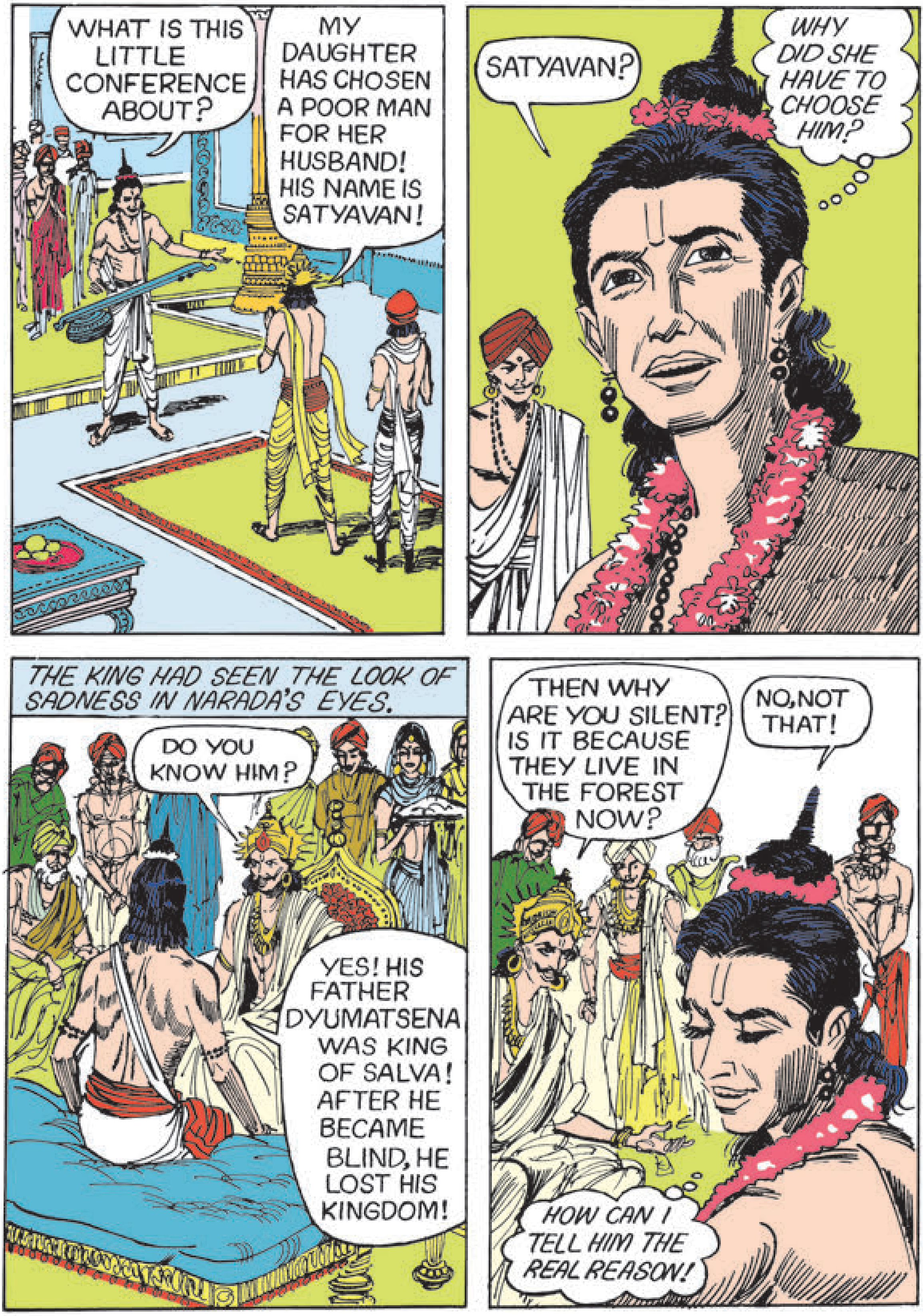

AT VARANASI_
MY SONS ARE BRAVE AND STRONG! YOU MAY MAKE YOUR CHOICE, MY CHILD.
FOR SAVITRI, A CHANCE MEETING HAD DIMMED THE REST OF THE WORLD.
HAVE YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE?
NO! LET'S GO BACK HOME!
WHAT KIND OF A MAN DO YOU WANT FOR A HUSBAND?
HOW CAN I TELL HIM? I DON'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME!

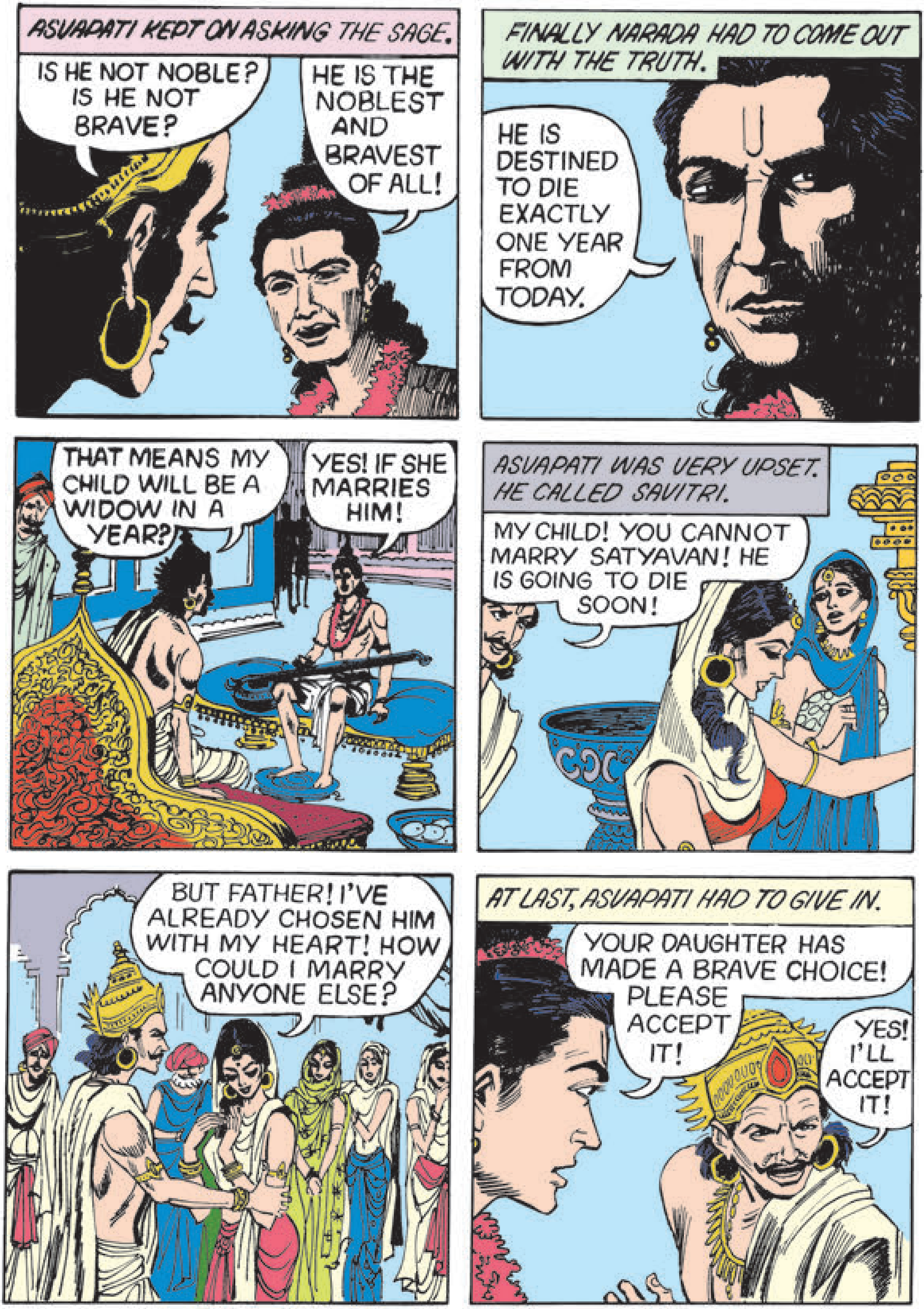

THE CHARIOT PASSED THROUGH THE FOREST AGAIN. SAVITRI SENSED THAT SHE WOULD MEET HIM AGAIN.
I AM THIRSTY! CAN WE STOP FOR SOME WATER?
I SEE A COTTAGE THERE! I'LL GO AND SEE!
SOON SHE WAS STARTLED BY A WARM YOUTHFUL VOICE...
MAY I GIVE SOME WATER TO THE PRINCESS?
YES, IT'S HE! BUT HE IS A HERMIT! HOW CAN I...?
SAVITRI KNEW SHE HAD TO KNOW THE TRUTH! SHE COULD NOT GO AWAY.
PLEASE STOP! FIND OUT WHO HE IS! EVERYTHING!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO!
SOON THE MINISTER RETURNED.
HE IS NO HERMIT! HIS NAME IS SATYAVAN, SON OF AN EXILED KING. BUT, IS HE YOUR CHOICE?
YES!

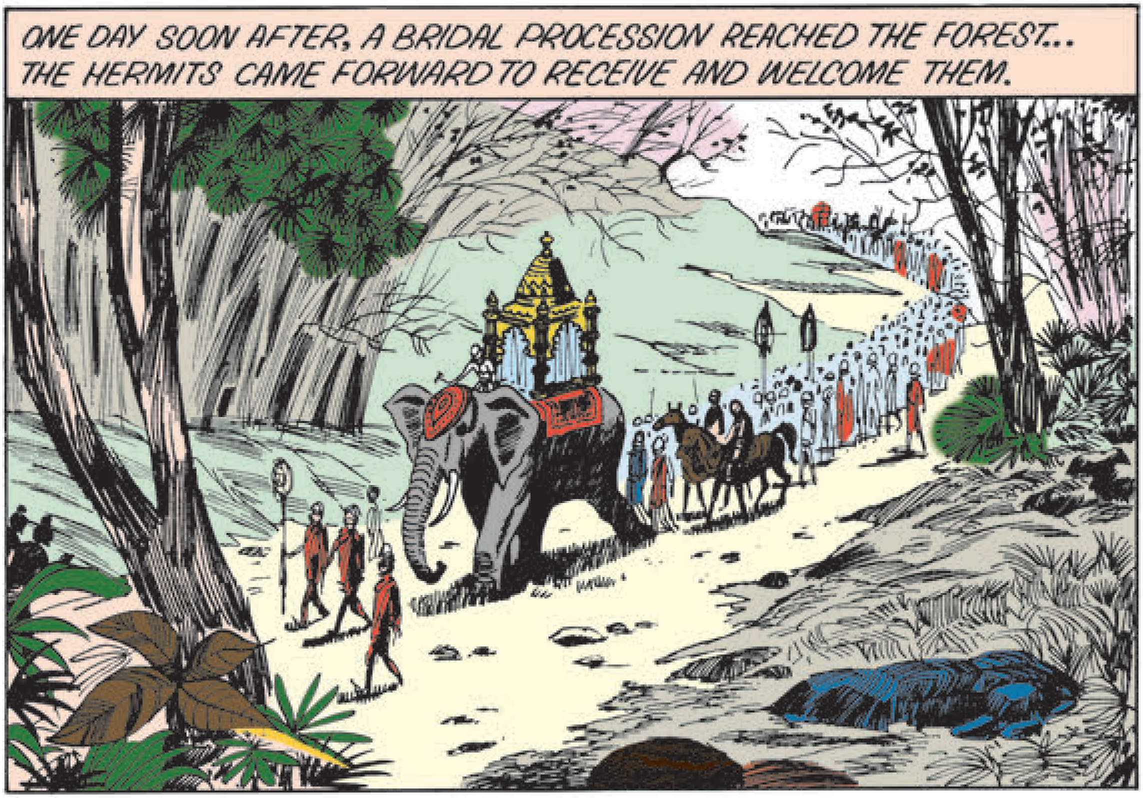

AT LAST SAVITRI RETURNED TO HER FATHER'S PALACE. THE KING CAME OUT TO GREET HER...
COME HOME MY DAUGHTER! HAVE YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE?
YES, FATHER!

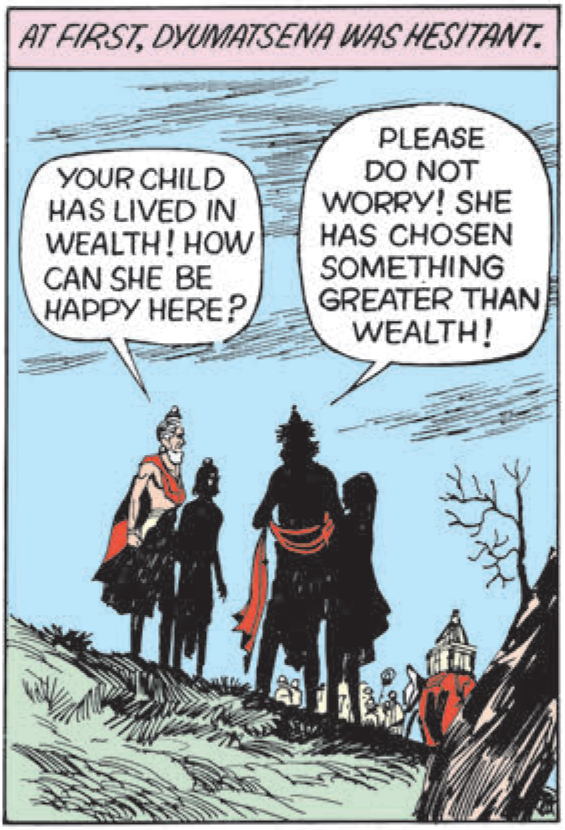

BUT SAVITRI WAS SOON OVERCOME WITH EMBARRASSMENT...SHE COULD NOT SPEAK...
WHY DO YOU BLUSH, MY DEAR?
SHE HAS CHOSEN SATYAVAN! HE LIVES IN THE FOREST.
IN THE FOREST?


...BUT THE CONVERSATION WAS SOON INTERRUPTED.
YOUR MAJESTY! SAGE NARADA SEEKS YOUR AUDIENCE!
OH! I MUST GO AND WELCOME HIM!

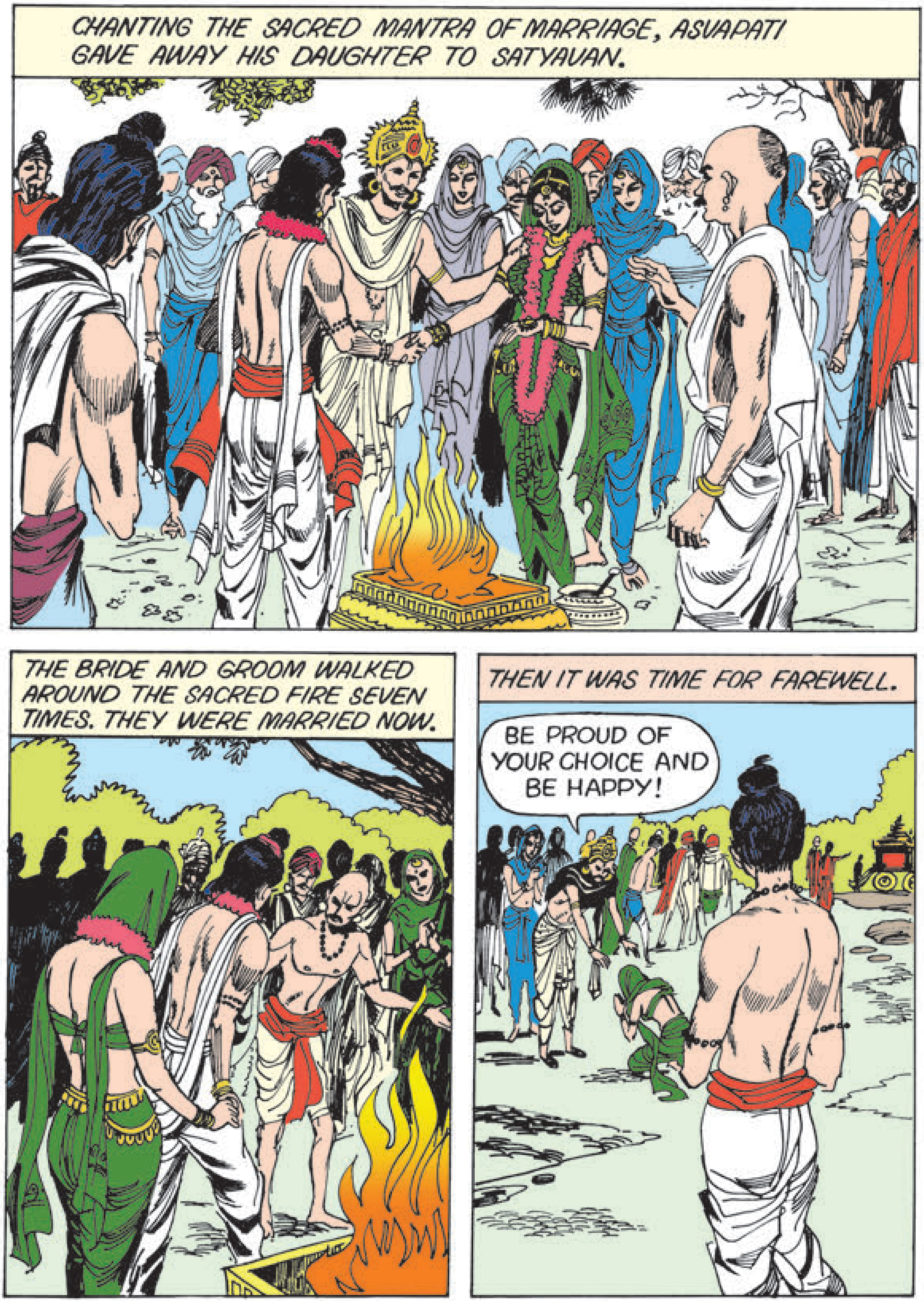

WHAT IS THIS LITTLE CONFERENCE ABOUT?
MY DAUGHTER HAS CHOSEN A POOR MAN FOR HER HUSBAND! HIS NAME IS SATYAVAN!
SATYAVAN?
WHY DID SHE HAVE TO CHOOSE HIM?
THE KING HAD SEEN THE LOOK OF SADNESS IN NARADA'S EYES.
DO YOU KNOW HIM?
YES! HIS FATHER DYUMATSENA WAS KING OF SALVA! AFTER HE BECAME BLIND, HE LOST HIS KINGDOM!
THEN WHY ARE YOU SILENT? IS IT BECAUSE THEY LIVE IN THE FOREST NOW?
NO, NOT THAT!
HOW CAN I TELL HIM THE REAL REASON!

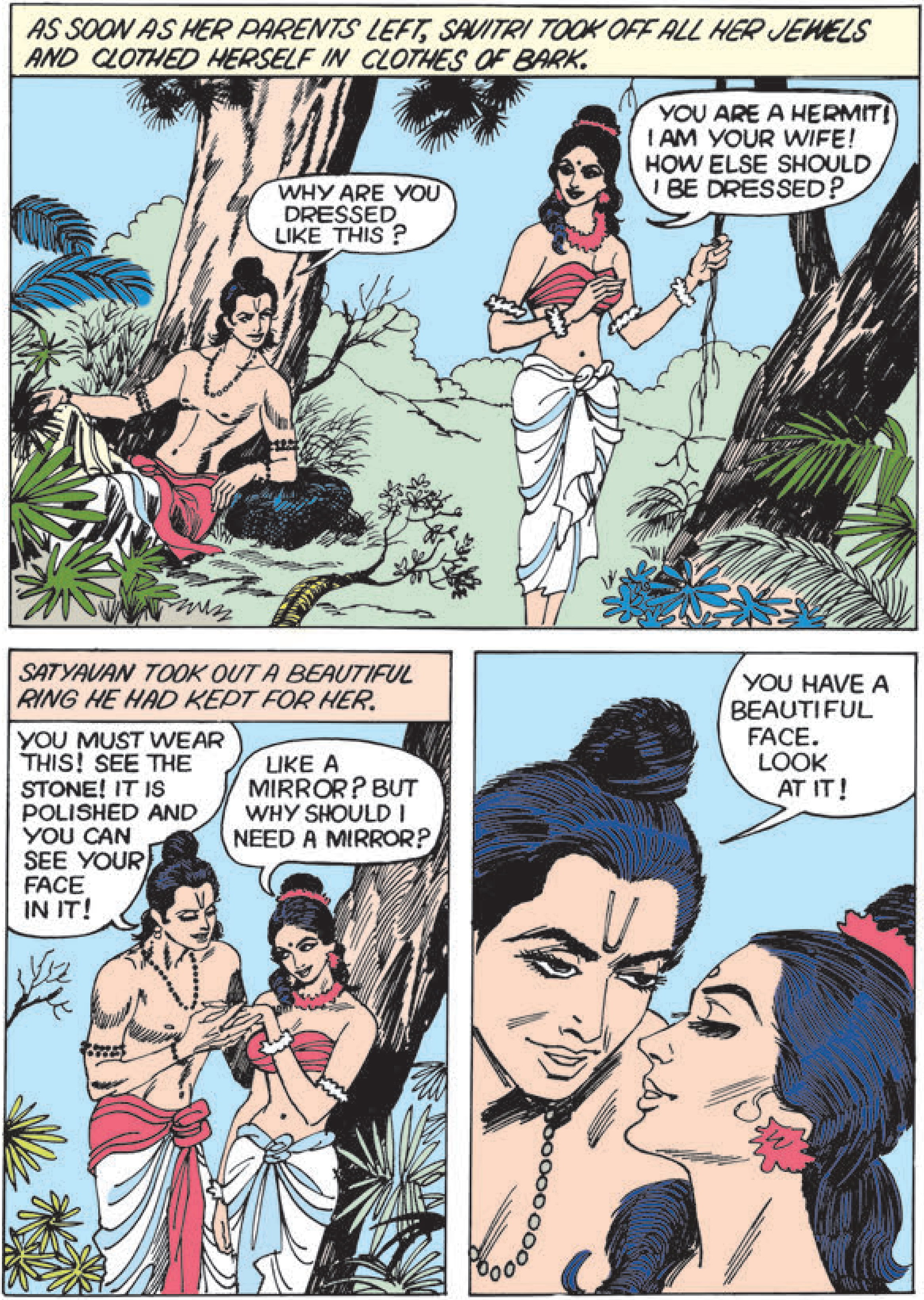

ASUAPATI KEPT ON ASKING THE SAGE.
IS HE NOT NOBLE? IS HE NOT BRAVE?
HE IS THE NOBLEST AND BRAVEST OF ALL!
FINALLY NARADA HAD TO COME OUT WITH THE TRUTH.
HE IS DESTINED TO DIE EXACTLY ONE YEAR FROM TODAY.
THAT MEANS MY CHILD WILL BE A WIDOW IN A YEAR?
YES! IF SHE MARRIES HIM!
ASUAPATI WAS VERY UPSET. HE CALLED SAVITRI.
MY CHILD! YOU CANNOT MARRY SATYAVAN! HE IS GOING TO DIE SOON!
BUT FATHER! I'VE ALREADY CHOSEN HIM WITH MY HEART! HOW COULD I MARRY ANYONE ELSE?
AT LAST, ASUAPATI HAD TO GIVE IN.
YOUR DAUGHTER HAS MADE A BRAVE CHOICE! PLEASE ACCEPT IT!
YES! I'LL ACCEPT IT!


ONE DAY SOON AFTER, A BRIDAL PROCESSION REACHED THE FOREST.. THE HERMITS CAME FORWARD TO RECEIVE AND WELCOME THEM.


AT FIRST, DYUMATSENA WAS HESITANT.
YOUR CHILD HAS LIVED IN WEALTH! HOW CAN SHE BE HAPPY HERE?
PLEASE DO NOT WORRY! SHE HAS CHOSEN SOMETHING GREATER THAN WEALTH!


HER FRIENDS DRESSED SAVITRI BEAUTIFULLY.
HAVE YOU SEEN THE GROOM? HE IS SO HANDSOME!
YES!
ONLY FOR ONE YEAR!


CHANTING THE SACRED MANTRA OF MARRIAGE, ASVAPATI GAVE AWAY HIS DAUGHTER TO SATYAVAN.
THE BRIDE AND GROOM WALKED AROUND THE SACRED FIRE SEVEN TIMES. THEY WERE MARRIED NOW.
THEN IT WAS TIME FOR FAREWELL.
BE PROUD OF YOUR CHOICE AND BE HAPPY!

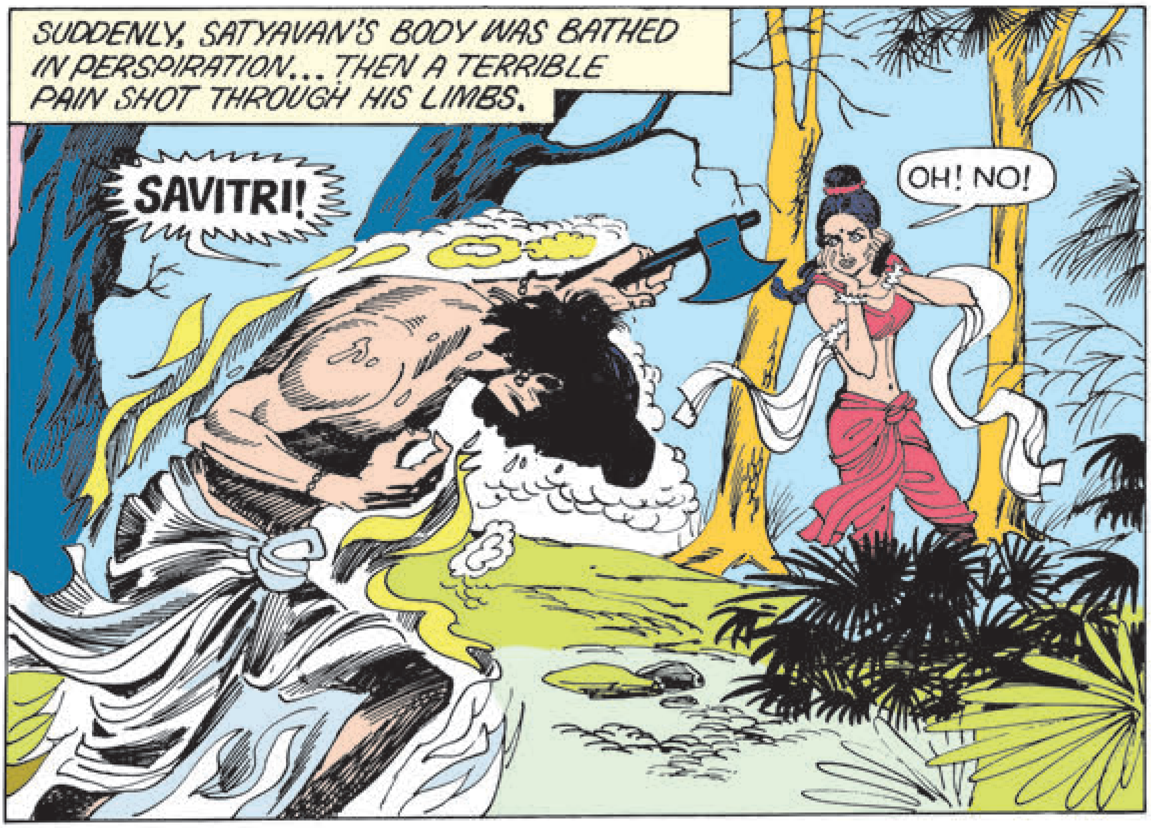

AS SOON AS HER PARENTS LEFT, SAVITRI TOOK OFF ALL HER JEWELS AND CLOTHED HERSELF IN CLOTHES OF BARK.
WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THIS ?
YOU ARE A HERMIT! I AM YOUR WIFE! HOW ELSE SHOULD I BE DRESSED?
SATYAVAN TOOK OUT A BEAUTIFUL RING HE HAD KEPT FOR HER.
YOU MUST WEAR THIS! SEE THE STONE! IT IS POLISHED AND YOU CAN SEE YOUR FACE IN IT!
LIKE A MIRROR? BUT WHY SHOULD I NEED A MIRROR?
YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL FACE. LOOK AT IT!


SAVITRI WAS EXTREMELY DEVOTED TO HER PARENTS-IN-LAW! SHE LOOKED AFTER THEM LIKE A DUTIFUL DAUGHTER.
IT'S LATE, MY CHILD! YOU MUST GO TO BED!
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?
AS THE DAYS PASSED, A SECRET AGONY GREW WITHIN HER HEART.
WHAT DAY IS IT TODAY, MOTHER?
THE EIGHTH DAY AFTER THE NEW MOON!
ONLY SIXTY DAYS MORE!
AT LAST, THE YEAR WENT BY. THREE DAYS BEFORE THE FATE-FUL DAY, SAVITRI BEGAN FASTING.
BUT, MY CHILD! THIS IS TOO HARD A PENANCE!
PLEASE DO NOT WORRY, FATHER! I CAN DO IT!
ON THE LAST NIGHT SHE COULD NOT SLEEP. ONLY ONE THOUGHT KEPT ON HAUNTING HER.
TOMORROW MY HUSBAND IS FATED TO DIE! WHAT SHALL I DO?


IN THE MORNING—
PLEASE LET ME GO WITH YOU TODAY.
WHY SAVITRI?
I JUST WANT TO GO!
ALL RIGHT, COME WITH ME!
HER SMILING FACE HID THE AGONY IN HER HEART. SATYAVAN WAS HAPPY...
BUT YOU MUST WEAR YOUR ANKLETS! I WANT TO HEAR YOUR FOOTSTEPS!
IN THE FOREST, SAVITRI'S HEART WAS FULL OF ANGUISH.
THE WORLD IS BEAUTIFUL! BUT LIFE IS TOO SHORT TO APPRECIATE EVERYTHING!
SAVITRI! WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH SAD THOUGHTS?

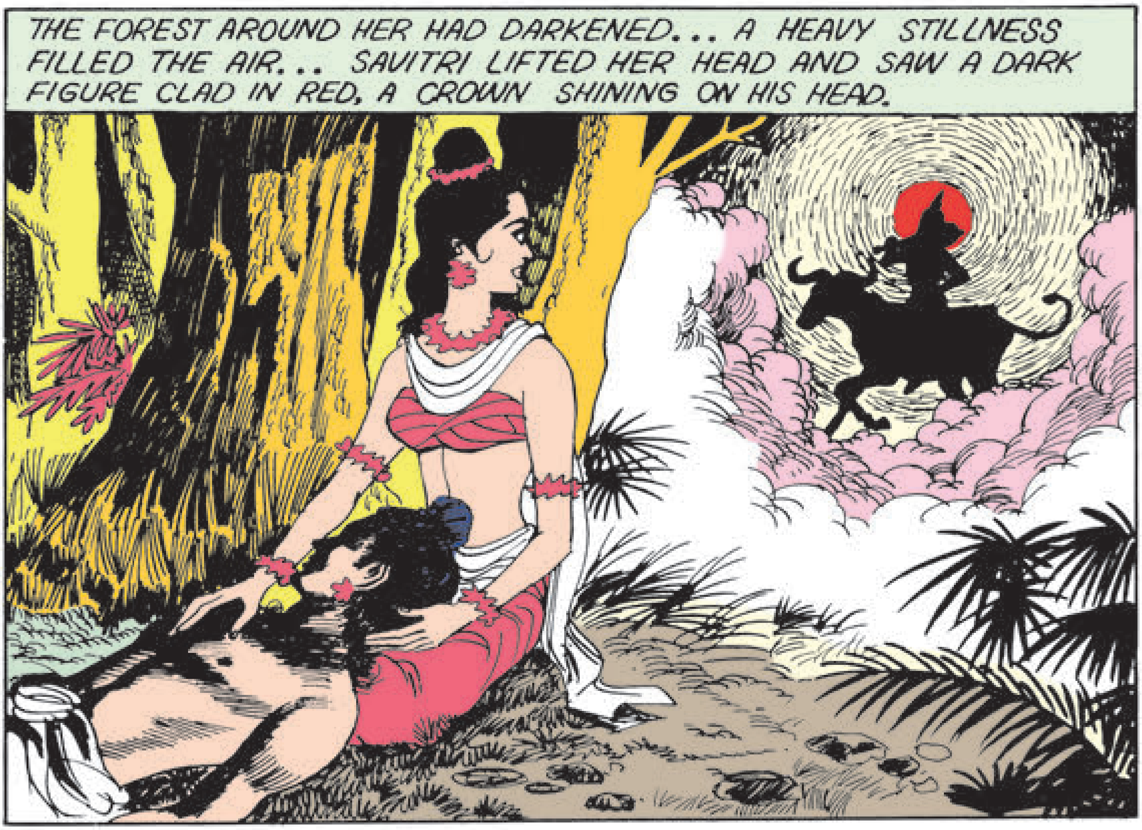

EVERY SECOND, HER HEART BEATS BECAME LOUDER! EVERY BLADE OF GRASS SMELLED OF LURKING DEATH.
AREN'T YOU TIRED? DO YOU WISH TO REST A WHILE?
NO SAVITRI! WITH YOU, I FEEL NO WEARINESS!

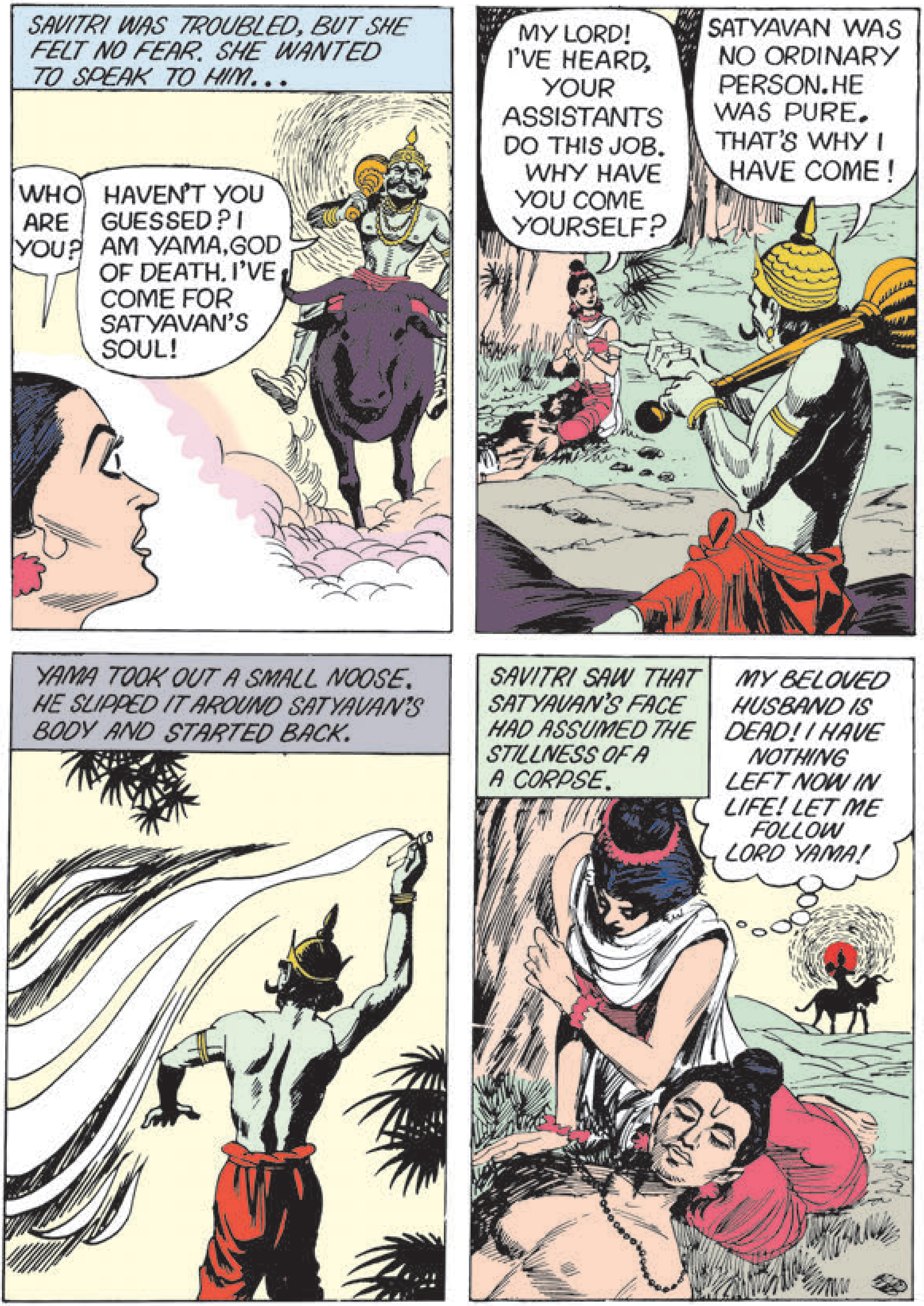

WILL YOU PLUCK SOME FRUIT? I HAVE TO CUT BRANCHES FOR FIREWOOD!
YES, I WILL!

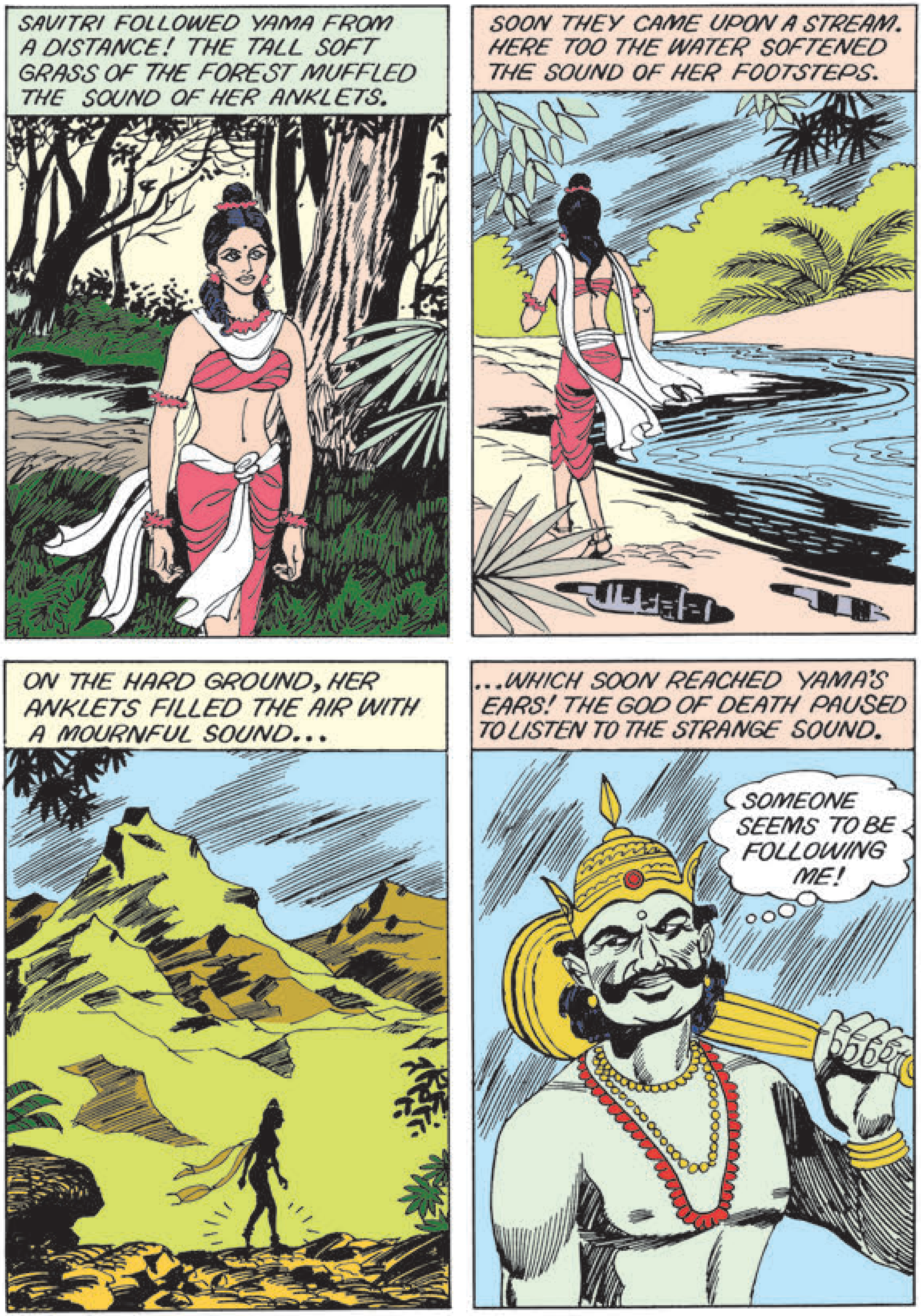

SUDDENLY, SATYAVAN'S BODY WAS BATHED IN PERSPIRATION... THEN A TERRIBLE PAIN SHOT THROUGH HIS LIMBS.
SAVITRI!
OH! NO!


SAVITRI RAN TOWARDS HER HUSBAND...
SAVITRI, MY LIMBS ARE LOSING ALL SENSATION! LET ME SLEEP FOR A WHILE!


SOON, SATYAVAN'S BODY BECAME STILL.
SO THIS IS THE END?


THE FOREST AROUND HER HAD DARKENED... A HEAVY STILLNESS FILLED THE AIR... SAVITRI LIFTED HER HEAD AND SAW A DARK FIGURE CLAD IN RED, A CROWN SHINING ON HIS HEAD.

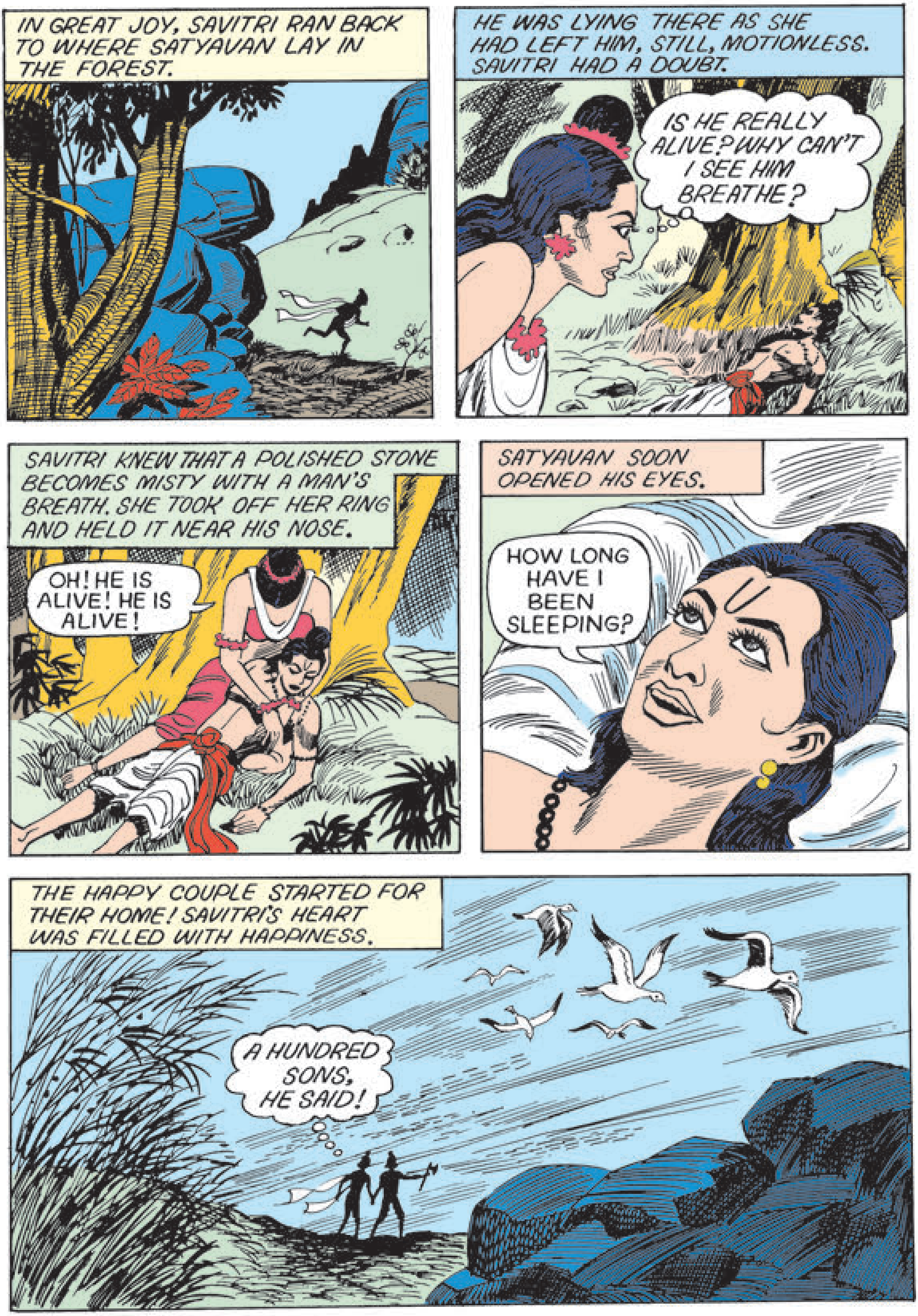

SAVITRI WAS TROUBLED, BUT SHE FELT NO FEAR. SHE WANTED TO SPEAK TO HIM...
WHO ARE YOU?
HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED? I AM YAMA, GOD OF DEATH. I'VE COME FOR SATYAVAN'S SOUL!
MY LORD! I'VE HEARD, YOUR ASSISTANTS DO THIS JOB. WHY HAVE YOU COME YOURSELF?
SATYAVAN WAS NO ORDINARY PERSON. HE WAS PURE. THAT'S WHY I HAVE COME!
YAMA TOOK OUT A SMALL NOOSE. HE SLIPPED IT AROUND SATYAVAN'S BODY AND STARTED BACK.
SAVITRI SAW THAT SATYAVAN'S FACE HAD ASSUMED THE STILLNESS OF A A CORPSE.
MY BELOVED HUSBAND IS DEAD! I HAVE NOTHING LEFT NOW IN LIFE! LET ME FOLLOW LORD YAMA!


SAVITRI FOLLOWED YAMA FROM A DISTANCE! THE TALL SOFT GRASS OF THE FOREST MUFFLED THE SOUND OF HER ANKLETS.
SOON THEY CAME UPON A STREAM. HERE TOO THE WATER SOFTENED THE SOUND OF HER FOOTSTEPS.
ON THE HARD GROUND, HER ANKLETS FILLED THE AIR WITH A MOURNFUL SOUND...
...WHICH SOON REACHED YAMA'S EARS! THE GOD OF DEATH PAUSED TO LISTEN TO THE STRANGE SOUND.
SOMEONE SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING ME!

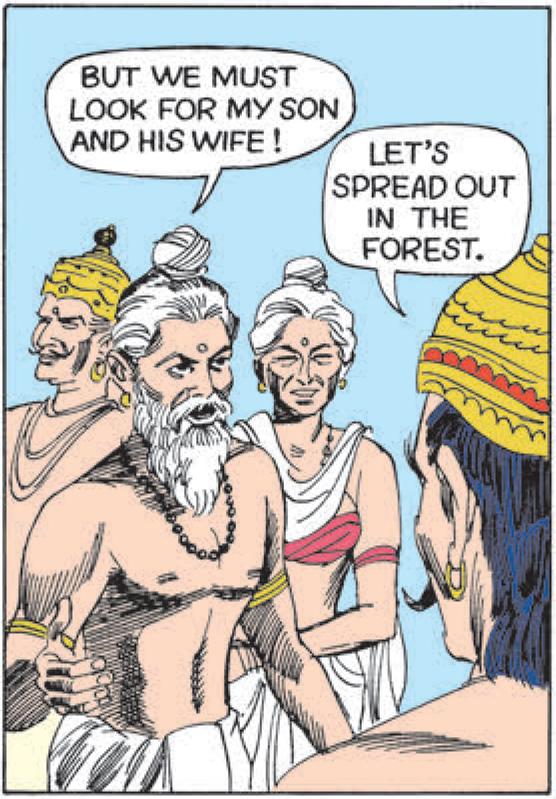

WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
WHERE MY HUSBAND GOES, I TOO MUST GO.
YOUR HUSBAND IS DEAD! YOU MUST GO BACK!
NOT UNLESS HE GETS HIS LIFE BACK!
YOU ARE ASKING FOR THE IMPOSSIBLE! BUT FIRST, TELL ME WHY I SHOULD HELP YOU.
THERE WAS A TWINKLE OF AMUSEMENT IN YAMA'S EYES!
IT IS SAID, WALKING SEVEN STEPS TOGETHER, MAKES FRIENDS. I'VE WALKED MORE THAN SEVEN STEPS WITH YOU!
EVEN THE GOD OF DEATH WAS THRILLED WITH SAVITRI'S REPLY.
YOU ARE WISE! ASK FOR ANY BOON FROM ME EXCEPT FOR YOUR DEAD HUSBAND'S LIFE!
PLEASE GIVE MY FATHER-IN-LAW HIS SIGHT AND HIS KINGDOM.


YAMA WAS ASTONISHED THAT SAVITRI DID NOT ASK ANYTHING FOR HERSELF.
YOU MUST GO BACK NOW! YOU CAN'T COME ANY FARTHER.
IN LIFE AND DEATH I AM WEDDED TO HIM! I HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM!
BUT HE IS LYING THERE IN THE FOREST. YOU SHOULD ARRANGE FOR HIS FUNERAL!
WHY DO YOU TEST ME? WHAT GOOD IS THE BODY WHEN THE SOUL LEAVES IT?
SAVITRI'S WORDS FILLED THE AIR LIKE SOLEMN MUSIC. EVEN YAMA'S STEPS HAD SLOWED DOWN.
YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE IS ALREADY TAKEN! I AM PLEASED WITH YOUR DEVOTION! ASK FOR TWO MORE BOONS!
SAVITRI KNEW SHE COULD NOT ASK FOR SATYAVAN'S LIFE DIRECTLY! BUT SHE FOUND A WAY!
MY FATHER HAS NO SONS TO CARRY ON HIS LINE! WILL YOU GRANT HIM SONS?
IT WILL BE DONE! WHAT ELSE DO YOU ASK?

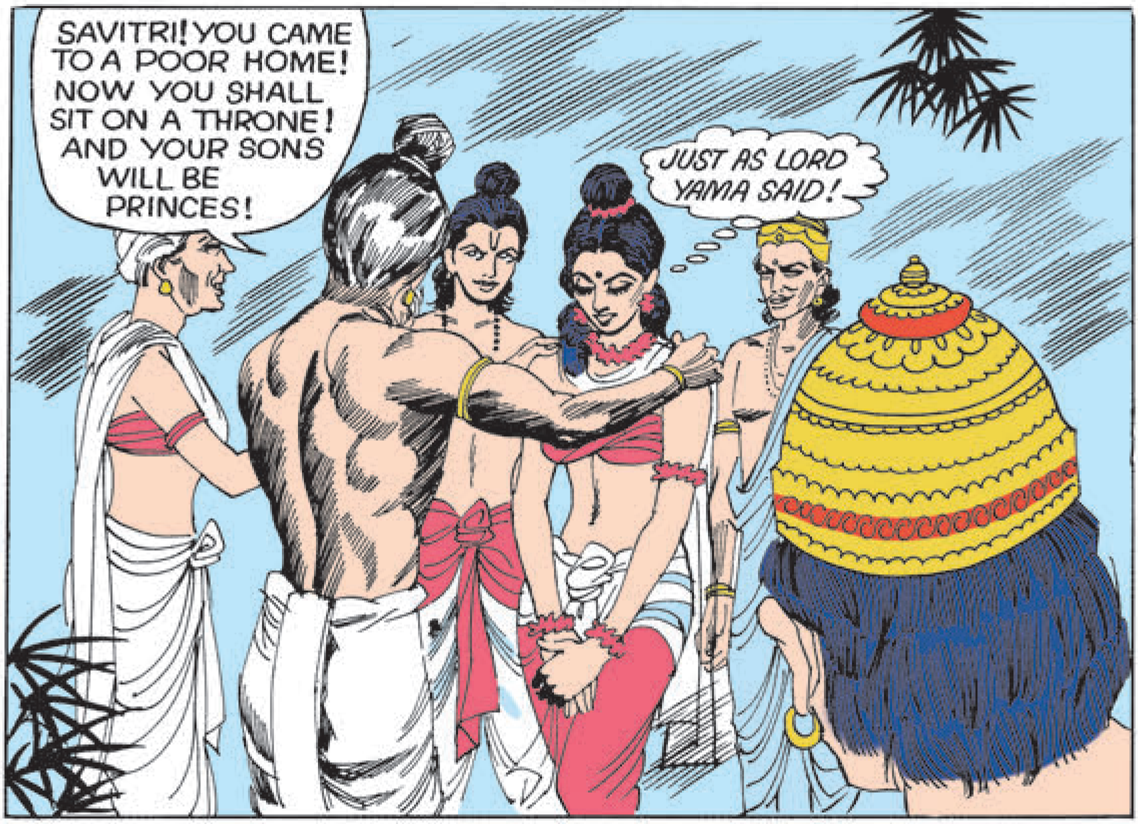

PLEASE GRANT TOO, THAT I HAVE A HUNDRED SONS.
YOUR WISH WILL BE FULFILLED.
THANK YOU, LORD!
YAMA STARTED TO GO! AFTER A FEW STEPS HE TURNED TO HAVE A LAST GLIMPSE OF SAVITRI.
WHY ARE YOU WAITING?
HOW CAN I HAVE SONS IF MY HUSBAND IS DEAD?
SHE GOT ME AFTER ALL!
YOUR DEVOTION IS UNEQUALLED! I GIVE BACK YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE!


IN GREAT JOY, SAVITRI RAN BACK TO WHERE SATYAVAN LAY IN THE FOREST.
HE WAS LYING THERE AS SHE HAD LEFT HIM, STILL, MOTIONLESS. SAVITRI HAD A DOUBT.
IS HE REALLY ALIVE? WHY CAN'T I SEE HIM BREATHE?
SAVITRI KNEW THAT A POLISHED STONE BECOMES MISTY WITH A MAN'S BREATH. SHE TOOK OFF HER RING AND HELD IT NEAR HIS NOSE.
OH! HE IS ALIVE! HE IS ALIVE!
SATYAVAN SOON OPENED HIS EYES.
HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN SLEEPING?
THE HAPPY COUPLE STARTED FOR THEIR HOME! SAVITRI'S HEART WAS FILLED WITH HAPPINESS.
A HUNDRED SONS, HE SAID!

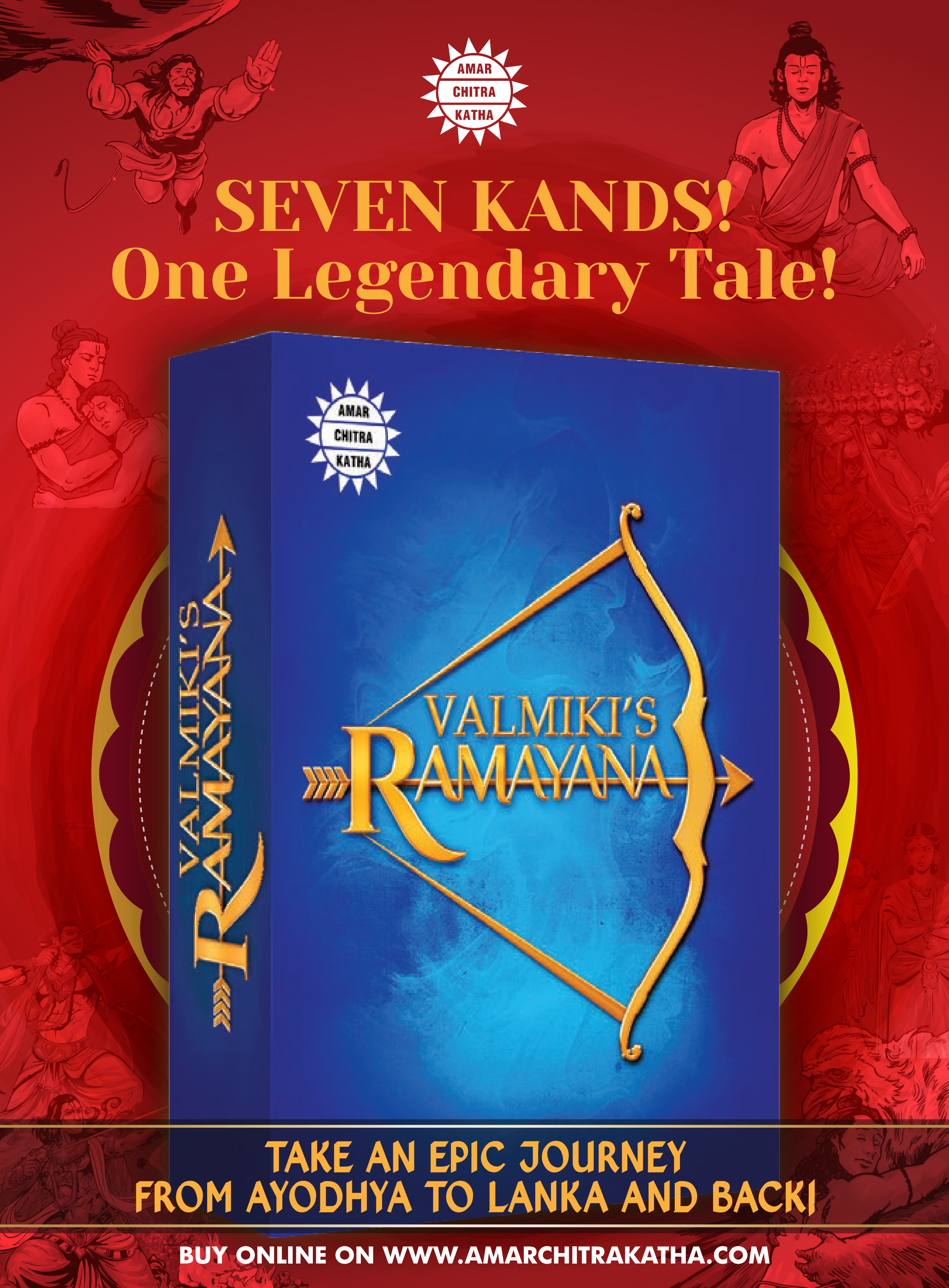

MEANWHILE... DYUMATSENA HAD GOT BACK HIS SIGHT.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT ?
BECAUSE I CAN SEE YOU! IT'S A MIRACLE! MY WIFE!
BUT WHERE IS MY SON, SATYAVAN ? WHERE IS SAVITRI ? THEY SHOULD HAVE COME BACK BY NOW.
AS THE WORRIED DYUMATSENA STEPPED OUTSIDE, HE SAW A STORM CLOUD AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST.
IS THAT A STORM APPROACHING?
NO, IT LOOKS LIKE HORSE-MEN TO ME!
THE HORSEMEN SOON ARRIVED! DYUMATSENA RECOGNISED THEM. THEY CAME FROM HIS LOST KINGDOM.
YOUR MAJESTY! THE ENEMIES HAVE BEEN DEFEATED! WE HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU BACK.
ANOTHER MIRACLE!


BUT WE MUST LOOK FOR MY SON AND HIS WIFE!
LET'S SPREAD OUT IN THE FOREST.


THE SEARCHERS DID NOT HAVE TO GO VERY FAR.
SATYAVAN! SAVITRI! YOU HAVE COME AT LAST!
FATHER! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?


SAVITRI! YOU CAME TO A POOR HOME! NOW YOU SHALL SIT ON A THRONE! AND YOUR SONS WILL BE PRINCES!
JUST AS LORD YAMA SAID!


THE EXILES STARTED FOR THEIR KINGDOM.
IT WAS A JOYOUS JOURNEY FOR ALL.


AMAR CHITRA KATHA
SEVEN KANDS!
One Legendary Tale!
AMAR CHITRA KATHA
VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA
VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA
TAKE AN EPIC JOURNEY
FROM AYODHYA TO LANKA AND BACK!
BUY ONLINE ON WWW.AMARCHITRAKATHA.COM

WHICH OF THE ACKs HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

EPICS AND MYTHOLOGY
Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

Abhimanyu
Agastya
Andhaka
Aniruddha
Aruni And Uttanka
Ashwini Kumars
Ayyappan
Bahubali
Bhanumati
Bheema And Hanuman
Bheeshma
Chandrahasa
Dasharatha
Dhruva And Ashtavakra
Draupadi
Drona
Elephanta
Gandhari
Ganesha
Ganesha And The Moon
Ganga
Garuda
Ghatotkacha
Hanuman
Hanuman To The Rescue
Harischandra
Heroes Of Hampi
Indra And Shachi
Indra And Shibi
Indra And Vritra
Jagannatha Of Puri
Jayadratha
Kacha And Devayani
Karna
Karttikeya
Konark
Krishna
Krishna And Jarasandha
Krishna And Narakasura
Krishna And Rukmini
Krishna And Shishupala
Krishna And The False Vaasudeva
Kubera
Kumbhakarna
Mahabharata
Mahiravana
Nachiketa
Nahusha
Nala Damayanti
Pareekshit
Parashurama
Prabhavati
Pradyumna
Prahlad
Purushottam Dev And Padmavati
Rama
Ravana Humbled
Saraswati
Sati And Shiva
Savitri
Shiva Parvati
Stories of Creation
Subhadra
Sudama
Sukanya
Surya
Tales From The Upanishads
Tales Of Arjuna
Tales Of Balarama
Tales Of Durga
Tales Of Indra
Tales Of Narada
Tales Of Shiva
Tales Of Vishnu
Tales Of Yudhishthira
Tapati
Thanjavur
The Churning Of The Ocean
The Gita
The Golden Mongoose
The King In A Parrot's Body
The Lord Of Lanka
The Pandava Princes
The Pandavas In Hiding
The Parijata Tree
The Sons Of Rama
The Syamantaka Gem
Tirupati
Tripura
Uloopi
Vaishno Devi
Vali
Vishwamitra
Yayati

VISIONARIES
Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

Adi Shankara
Albert Einstein
Anant Pai
Babasaheb Ambedkar
Basaveshwara
Buddha
Chaitanya Mahaprabhu
Chanakya
Chokha Mela
Dayananda
Deshbandhu Chittaranjan Das
Eknath
Fa Hien
Ghanshyamdas Birla
Guru Arjan
Guru Gobind Singh
Guru Har Gobind
Guru Nanak
Guru Tegh Bahadur
Hiuen Tsang
J.R.D Tata
Jagadis Chandra Bose
Jamsetji Tata
Jawaharlal Nehru
Jayaprakash Narayan
Jim Corbett
Jnaneshwar
Kabir
Kalidasa
Lal Bahadur Shastri
Lokmanya Tilak
M. S. Subbulakshmi
Madhvacharya
Mahavira
Marie And Pierre Curie
Megasthenes
Mirabai
Mother Teresa
Narayan Guru
Rabindranath Tagore
Ram Shastri
Ramana Maharshi
Ramanuja
Salim Ali
Shankar Dev
Soordas
Sri. Ramakrishna
Srinivasa Ramanujan
Subramania Bharati
Swami Chinmayananda
Swami Pranavananda
Tales Of Sai Baba
Tansen
Tulsidas
Vidyasagar
Vivekananda
Zarathushtra

INDIAN CLASSICS
Enchanting tales from Indian literature

Ananda Math
Ancestors Of Rama
Devi Choudhurani
Durgesh Nandini
Kadambari
Kannagi
Kapala Kundala
Kumanan
Maarthaanda Varma
Malavika
Manonmani
Prince Jivaka
Raj Singh
Ratnavali
Shakuntala
The Adventures Of Pratapan
The Elusive Kaka
Udayana
Urvashi
Vasantasena
Vasavadatta
Veer Dhaval

FABLES AND HUMOUR
Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

A Bag Of Gold Coins
Amrapali
Andher Nagari
Angulimala
Bikal The Terrible
BIRBAL STORIES
Birbal The Clever
Birbal The Genius
Birbal The Just
Birbal The Wise
Birbal The Witty
Birbal To The Rescue
The Inimitable Birbal
Chandralalat
Dhola And Maru
Friends And Foes
Gopal And The Cowherd
Gopal The Jester
HITOPADESHA TALES
Choice Of Friends
How Friends Are Parted
Hothal
JATAKA TALES
Battle Of Wits
Bird Stories
Deer Stories
Elephant Stories
Jackal Stories
Monkey Stories
Nandi Vishala
Stories Of Courage
Stories Of Wisdom
Tales Of Misers
The Deadly Feast
The Giant And The Dwarf
The Hidden Treasure
The Magic Chant
The Mouse Merchant
True Friends
Kanwal And Kehar
Kesari The Flying Thief
King Kusha
Manduka
PANCHATANTRA TALES
Crows And Owls
How The Jackal Ate The Elephant
The Brahmin And The Goat
The Dullard
The Greedy Mother-in-law
The Jackal And The Wardrum
Raman Of Tenali
Raman The Matchless Wit
Sahasramalla
Sakshi Gopal
Satwant Kaur
Sharan Kaur
Shrenik
Sukhu And Dukhu
Sundari
Tales Of Maryada Rama
The Acrobat
The Adventures Of Agad Datta
The Adventures Of Baddu And Chhotu
The Bridegroom's Ring
The Celestial Necklace
The Clever Dancer
The Cowherd Of Alawi
The Fearless Boy
The Fool's Disciples
The Golden Sand
The Green Demon
The Unhappy Tiger
The Learned Pandit
The Lost Prince
The Magic Grove
The Miraculous Conch
The Mystery Of The Missing Gift
The Pandit And The Milkmaid
The Pig And The Dog
The Pious Cat
The Priceless Gem
The Prince And The Magician
The Prophecy
The Queen's Necklace
The Rainbow Prince
The Secret Of The Talking Bird
The Silent Teacher
The Tiger And The Woodpecker
The Tiger Eater
Thugsen
Vidyut Chora
Vikramaditya's Throne

BRAVEHEARTS
Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

A Nation Awakes
Ahilyabai Holkar
Ajatashatru
Akbar
Amar Singh Rathor
Ashoka
Babur
Bagha Jatin
Bajirao I
Baladitya And Yashodharma
Balban
Banda Bahadur
Bappa Rawal
Beni Madho And Pir Ali
Bhagat Singh
Bidhi Chand
Bimbisara
Chand Bibi
Chandra Shekhar Azad
Chandragupta Maurya
Chennamma Of Keladi
Dara Shukho And Aurangazeb
Durgadas
Ellora Caves
Hakka And Bukka
Hari Singh Nalwa
Harsha
Hemu
Humayun
Jahangir
Jallianwala Bagh
Kalpana Chawla
Kochunni
Krishnadeva Raya
Kunwar Singh
Lachit Barphukan
Lalitaditya
Mangal Pande
Noor Jahan
Padmini
Panna And Hadi Rani
Paurava And Alexander
Prithviraj Chauhan
Raja Bhoja
Raja Raja Chola
Rana Kumbha
Rana Pratap
Rana Sanga
Rani Abbakka
Rani Durgavati
Rani Of Jhansi
Ranjit Singh
Rash Bihari Bose
Roopmati
Sambhaji
Samudra Gupta
Sea Route To India
Shah Jahan
Shalivahana
Shantala
Sher Shah
Shivaji
Subhas Chandra Bose
Sultana Razia
Surjya Sen
Tachcholi Othenan
Tales Of Shivaji
Tanaji
Tenzing Norgay
The Historic City Of Delhi
The Rani Of Kittur
Tipu Sultan
Veer Hammir
Veer Savarkar
Velu Thampi
Vikramaditya

CONTEMPORARY CLASSICS
(New Category)
The best of modern Indian literature

The Blue Umbrella

SAVITRI

Even the merciless Lord Yama is charmed by Savitri. This gentle, beautiful princess is admired by gods and kings, the rich and the poor, the young and the old. But when the shadow of death hangs over her husband she is filled with courage spurred by her selfless love for him. She strives for a miracle – with amazing success!

"Amar Chitra Kathas are a glorious tribute to India's rich cultural heritage. These books have been an integral part of my children's early years, as they have been for many other families across India. Comics are a great way of reaching out to children, inculcating reading habits and driving their quest to learn more about our roots."

- NARAYAN MURTHY, CHIEF MENTOR, INFOSYS

ISBN 81-89999-03-6
9788189999032